

THE DEMING GRAPHIC

DEMING. NEW MEXICO.

Corbett is wise in thrashing Jeffries so thoroughly before the day of battle.

King Peter won't mind the turbulence of his new kingdom. He has been married.

Hall Caine is only fifty years old. Think of the novels he can still perpetrate—and probably will!

One result of the Mississippi flood of 1903 is that the famous high-water mark of 1844 is now a back number.

Some bachelor scientist will soon be working day and night to discover a destroyer of the June wedding microbe.

A work has appeared entitled "Advice to Plain Girls." As yet there is no great rush for it at the book counters.

The international yachting cup is worth only \$500, but it is the hardest bunch of money Sir Thomas ever worked for.

Since the advent of the scorching auto, the machines might be numbered with big figures, that he who's run down may read.

The man who is so thoughtful as to avoid making a fool of himself about a woman will find the job taken off his hands by her.

Austria now has the fastest battleship afloat. This country continues, however, to have the largest number that are fast aground.

Whether or not a college education unfits a young man for business, it is sure that business unfits a young man for a college education.

Gov. Pennypacker has discontinued his subscription to the press clipping bureau. His comments were so one-sided that they ceased to be interesting.

The mariner who tempted the terrors of the deep in a dory and turned back because he had rheumatism should thank his fortune for his creaking joints.

The story that a Los Angeles newspaper man's house has been entered and robbed of "a number of valuables" looks like a sarcastic dig at the profession.

A chorus girl has refused to either be married or adopted by a man who has a fortune of \$10,000,000. Of course she is beautiful and cultured and expects to star.

It is all right for King Peter to enjoy his new honors, but the way in which he secured them is causing some of the other crowned heads to do a lot of thinking.

That Illinois woman who made a brief farewell speech to the remains of her husband after the coffin had been lowered was determined to have the last word with him.

President Schwab has bought new uniforms for the village band, probably with the understanding that there shall be no tooting within hearing distance of his residence.

The latest news from Colombia is to the effect that if necessary a new republic will be formed to ratify the Panama canal treaty. This would be a mere pastime down there.

A good many people will sympathize with the man who put a bullet into a practical joker. There may be some world where practical jokers are not a nuisance, but this isn't the one.

A New Jersey man has found a \$400 pearl in an oyster. Still, it will not be advisable for any man who has a good, steady job at something else to give it up for the purpose of hunting pearls.

M. Jules Huret says the things that impressed him most in America were the steel works at Pittsburgh, and the American chorus girl. Huret for Jules—but why mention the steel works at all?

An esteemed Philadelphia contemporary is discussing learnedly the reasons why popcorn pops. This is something to which Gov. Pennypacker, as a reasonable man, cannot possibly take exception.

It is not exactly flattering to the vanity of man to notice that the June bride is generally rated the most important member of the combination and that the bridegroom is dragged in only as a sort of necessary evil.

Why He Married Many Times.

When Tolstoy was preparing to write "Resurrection" he frequented the criminal courts of Moscow and St. Petersburg. He tells, in a letter to an American friend, how a bigamist appeared one day before a Moscow judge. The man had married seven wives in three years. This he himself admitted. "Why on earth," the judge asked, "did you want to marry so many times?" "In order, sir," he replied, "to find a good one, if possible."

Bird's Nest in Letter Box.

At the village of Weald, near St. Neots, England, the public letter box contains a bird's nest with four eggs. The postman whose duty it is to take away the letters time after time found pieces of moss in the box and threw them out, but the bird always took them back, so at length he left the nest materials alone. The box is opened three times a day, but the bird sits on quite unconcerned.

Cultivate a Calm Temper.

When the worries and cares of the day fret you and begin to wear on you and you chafe under the friction—be calm. Stop, rest for a moment, and let calmness and peace assert themselves. If you let these irritating outside influences get the better of you, you are confessing your inferiority to them by permitting them to dominate.

Little Incident Causes Death.

Five little girls residing at Roselo, near Bangor, Pa., while out gathering dandelion recently were frightened by a gray squirrel barking and started to run down a hill. One of the number, Mary F. Capone, 9 years old, fell on the point of a knife she carried and the blade pierced her heart, causing instant death.

To Ape London.

Two orang-outangs and a chimpanzee, we learn from a cable, partook of an eight-course dinner in the New York zoo last week. We presume this is another of the series of banquets by millionaires, of which we are constantly reading. But why do they take these quaint names?—Punch.

He's a Grant.

Young Ulysses S. Grant III. has shown that there is good stuff in him. He has graduated third in his class, which is several times as large as the class in which his famous grandfather graduated twenty-first. He is the son of Gen. Fred D. Grant.—Milwaukee Free Press.

Austrian Navy Put to Good Use.

The Austrian navy is being used as an aid to commerce. One of the vessels is visiting the ports of Africa and South America, in order to study their trade conditions. Reports will be made to the government, with the object of increasing Austrian exports.

Rigid Etiquette for Women.

In northern India it is still considered not genteel for a woman, even when veiled from head to foot, to walk on a railway platform to get into the cars. She has to be carried in a closed palanquin right up to the window of her compartment.

Fare for Night.

Until lately children under fourteen used to pay half fare on the Vienna tramways, but the rule has been altered so that any child above three feet and one and one-half inches in height will in future have to pay the full fare.

Show Value of New Method.

The De Forest Wireless Telegraph company has automobile missionaries in five cities which go about and give demonstrations of the efficiency of the system to railroad, steamship or other corporations that may be interested.

Bicyclists Remember Benefactor.

J. K. Starley, the inventor of the safety bicycle, is to be immortalized by a memorial in England, for which \$2,500 has already been subscribed. The subscriptions are coming in very liberally at present.

Sees Its First Railway Train.

An interesting event occurred at the Ching-cho-fu (Shantung) on a recent Sunday, when the first railway train in the history of the place, which is 4,000 years old, arrived from Tsing-tao.

Queen Alexandra's Epigram.

"It is a pity," said Queen Alexandra to the late Bishop of London, one day, "that women are not as devoted to the birds in the air as they are to the birds in their hats."

Germany's Toy Soldier Industry.

In Nuremberg, Germany, 800 workmen are employed making lead soldiers and lead toys. They turn out about 100,000 lead soldiers a day.

Grow Flowers for British.

Flower growers in the south of France and other favored climes find it profitable to send the products of their skill to British markets.

Take Our Felon Contemporaries.

Why is it that from the first inception of our paper to the present time we have never had an editor to sojourn in our midst? Other professions have been well-represented. Of preachers we have had enough to furnish subsistence to an African chief for a year; of doctors, sufficient in numbers to depopulate a state; and of lawyers, enough to establish a good-sized colony in Hades. But editors—not one.—Minneapolis Penitentiary Prison Mirror.

The Country Editor.

A great British statesman has declared that all reform movements begin in Lancashire and end in London. It may likewise be affirmed that the policies of this nation are primarily shaped in the comparative seclusion of the rural sanctum, the directors of the metropolitan press being for the most part middlemen in ideas, as city merchants are in commodities.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Women No Longer Kiss.

No smart women kiss one another, and the most they now do is to rub hats. This is as it should be. In all the weird world of women nothing has so flabbergasted the mere man as the reckless valor with which ladies used to browbeat on each other's complexions without the slightest provocation.—Vanity Fair.

Frenchman Had True Courage.

Henri Dippel, a one-armed veteran of the Franco-Prussian war, has just died at Amiens. When the war broke out he was a millionaire. He served in the ranks, and on his return he found that he had been swindled out of his fortune. He promptly set to work as a day laborer, and died as such.

Death of Old Scotch Schoolmaster.

There has just died at Newmilns, Ayrshire, the oldest parochial schoolmaster in Scotland, Mr. John Lyon Campbell, who was in his 94th year. He began his studies in Glasgow University as long ago as 1822 and acted as a parochial schoolmaster from 1857 till 1876, when he retired.

Wild Animals.

Captivity changes animals' nature. A lion captured when it is full grown will always be treacherous, but lions, tigers, leopards or other carnivorous animals that have been born in captivity can be tamed till they are as gentle and affectionate and safe as pot-boiled dogs.

Only a Minor Consideration.

Everybody grabs the newspaper these days to read the description of the wedding—how the bride looked and what formed the decorations in the church. Incidentally they glance at the bottom to see who was the bridegroom.—Atlanta Journal.

Precaution.

The wife of a Wichita man makes him wear tucks in the sleeves of his nightgown, trimmed with pink ribbon, so that the baby won't know the difference when he walks the floor with it at night. Ain't it a shame?—Memphis (Tenn.) News.

King is Vain.

King Leopold of Belgium never wears gloves. He is very proud of his hands, which are perfect in shape and appearance, and on which he spends a great deal of time. His beard also comes in for a large share of his attention.

Ideal, Not Real.

The Patron—Your picture isn't bad, but the drawing's a bit off, isn't it? The Artist—How's that? The Patron—Why, the clock says ten past ten and the right time now is a quarter to four.—Pick-Me-Up.

Paris-London Trip Shortened.

It is estimated that the journey between London and Paris will be shortened by twenty minutes by the use of crates for passengers' luggage, experiments with which were made recently at Calais.

The Socialists of Belgium.

In many respects, and especially because of the people's palaces in which they carry on all kinds of co-operative industry, the Belgian Socialist party is the most interesting in Europe.

How About Sarah?

An alleged authority says that almost all women of strong intellect, from Queen Elizabeth down to Queen Victoria have been stout. How about Sarah Bernhardt?

Growth of German People.

In 1870 the German people barely exceeded 40,000,000; in 1885 they had risen to nearly 47,000,000, and in 1900 the census return gave 56,345,014.

Heavy Losses From Speculation.

The inspector general shows that in London the losses from unsuccessful companies during the last ten years have exceeded \$2,690,000,000.

BATTLE FIELDS ON WHICH HISTORY HAS BEEN MADE

Col. Yanke, a retired German officer, has just read a lecture before the members of the Berlin Geographical society on the results of a journey last year through Asia Minor, undertaken for the purposes of historical and geographical investigation. The starting point of the journey was Alexandretta, and the route followed was first to Smyrna, then by ship to Rhodes, Messina, and Adana, on the Cilician coast. An excursion to Pompeopolis was made, as well as one from Alexandretta to Balan and the Balan pass. The latter, lying 680 metres above the level of the sea, afforded a beautiful view of the Plains of Antioch and the Kara-su Valley. On returning to the battlefield of Issus, where Alexander the Great defeated Darius, surveys were made, which excited much curiosity among the population.

Two other passes, mentioned by Strabo and Xenophon, were also visited, one forming a defile along the coast. The battlefield of Issus is crossed by two rivers, and the common opinion was that the river which proved disastrous to Darius was the most northerly one. The lecturer regarded this assumption as erroneous, as the river in question had high steep banks. The southern river must, therefore, have been the one which Darius had in his rear. Misled by his scouts as to the movements of the Macedonian army, he committed the same mistake which was so fatal to him at Granicus, drawing up his troops on too limited a ground in front of the

river. The lecturer considered that the estimate of 600,000 men as the strength of the Persian army was excessive, since so large a body of troops could never have had room on the battlefield. The number was probably only 60,000. Alexander, who had recovered from his illness caused by bathing in the Cydnus, more rapidly than his opponent had expected, surprised the Persians in their unfavorable position and defeated them.

From Issus the lecturer continued his journey over the Cilician Gate and the Taurus range to the salt steppes in the interior of the country. The opportunity was taken to survey the course and the valley of the Kokun-su. The valley leads up to the Taurus and forms at the top a level 250 metres in width, encompassed by high rocks, which must have been passed over by armies in ancient times on their marches from the coast to the north-west.

Trips were made from Smyrna to Pergamon, Ephesus, and Troy. At Troy a party of thirty ladies and gentlemen archaeologists, who were visiting the hills of Hisarlik under the guidance of Prof. Dörpfeld, was met. From this point the neighboring battlefield on the Granicus (Karaboga) was visited. At the spot where Darius suffered his first defeat at the hands of Alexander, the Granicus is only a shallow expanse of water which can be waded without difficulty and which has, doubtless, been often crossed by armies.—Correspondence of London Standard.

MEEK AND LOWLY MULE GIVEN MEED OF PRAISE

In many respects the mule is the noblest beast that has been placed under man's dominion, but unjust ridicule for some unaccountable reason marked the long-suffering brute for its own and by obscuring his many virtues and playing upon his few defects and idiosyncrasies has compelled him since the day he was discovered by Anah in the wilderness to live under the torture of a false and slanderous report. At last, however, he is being restored to his proper position in the social and economic world.

In truth the mule, if he happens to be a Missouri product, is a valuable, beautiful and lovely beast. For general all around purposes, in comparison with the horse, mules are superior. They are easy and cheap to raise, easy to sell and hard to biemish. They go to the market early and bring bigger profits for the time, work and money expended in growing than any other stock. Time and hard work have less effect upon them than upon any other kind of flesh. Disease rarely

ly touches them. Adversity and hard knocks make them stronger and tougher.

A mule does not wither or weaken with age. The process of years simply turns his coltish friskiness to contemplative sedateness, his silvery voice to a raucous roar and his obstreperous heels to the paths of peace. His habits, as they are better understood, are less feared and more appreciated. He is tractable, gentle, sympathetic and very intelligent. When well treated he loves his master, as Sancho, the companion of Don Quixote, and many old negroes in the south have proved.

He eats little and requires no shelter, and toils to the bitter end without complaint or fatigue. He quickly understands the whims of his driver and will go and can be guided without whip or rein. He is a dynamo in hide, an engine on hoof—a perfect machine in flesh and blood, which rarely gets out of order or temper.—Kansas City Journal.

HOME TRIFLES OF TO-DAY AND THIRTY YEARS AGO

Within the last thirty years—a generation—a hundred and one little household necessities that mama used to make are now on the counters of the department stores for sale at prices that stagger humanity.

When the dear old lady of 1873 wanted a wash rag she would make it by hemming a square foot of the old man's discarded undershirt. She can buy a wash rag now for three cents.

When she wanted a floor rag she would rip open a flour bag or a burlap sack. She can buy a floor rag now for seven cents.

When she wanted something to shine the silver with she would take an old stocking, an old sock or the sleeve of a worn-out woolen garment, or possibly the leg end of the old man's drawers. To-day she can buy a polishing cloth of some patented material as good as chamois skin for five cents.

Mama used to make iron holders out of quilting—any old piece left over or worn out. Now she can buy all

she wants made of asbestos for five cents each.

Dust rags or cloths? Why, bless you, what did she do with the old night shirts, petticoats and chemises? They are for sale now at ten cents.

She used to cover the ironing board with a ripped bed sheet, but to-day she buys a cover in the store for a quarter.

Dish rags were made of anything lying around—an old towel, a shirt, coat lining, pillow case or sleeve. In the department store to-day, five cents.

Pot rag? A piece of tattered table cloth was none too good. To-day in the stores, five cents.

For polishing the stove she used a rag dipped in the blacking; now she buys a sheepskin glove, with the wool outside, for twenty cents.

She would make window shades out of bolts of linen and take them down once every six months to wash them. Now she buys shades ready made that never can be washed and never will be.

The Power of Papa.

The little girl's father is one of those city officials whose duty it is to put undesirable tenants out of houses. The other day some one said in the child's presence: "Man proposes, but God disposes." Here the boastfulness of immaturity asserted itself, for the small maiden looked up at her elders and exclaimed:

"Humph! My papa does more than that. He disposes," dwelling on the final syllables as if they contained proof of her parent's might power.—New York Times.

Practical Philanthropy.

"Very often, I suppose," said the inquisitive person, "you are deceived by apparently deserving objects of charity whom you quietly help?" "Yes, indeed," replied the wealthy philanthropist. "It's just like throwing money away. Sometimes the very people you think will advertise you most never say a word about it."

Taught by Experience.

Teacher—What is velocity, Johnny? Johnny—Velocity is what a chap lets go of a wasp with.